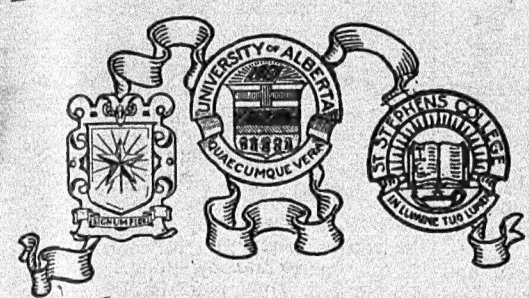


# GOLDEN BEARS ON TOP



## The Gateway



VOL. XXV, No. 4.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1934

FOUR PAGES

# PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY PLANS STIMULATING ORATIONS

## Philosophical Society Plans Interesting Educational Winter

The Best Available Speakers Shall in a Series of Lectures Deliver Modern Ideas On Present Day Topics

The first meeting of the Philosophical Society is to be held this Wednesday. It will be of special interest to the students that the Society will run the programs along the same lines as last year, in that the speakers leading the discussion will take from forty minutes to an hour, the meeting then being thrown open for a discussion from the floor. Following the discussion from the floor, the speaker will be given an opportunity to make a reply to any questions which have been raised. Also, all surplus funds will probably be used in some form of prizes or scholarships for the students.

In regard to programs, it was found upon questioning a number of people during the summer that they were much interested in discussions on social systems, both past and present; also the consideration of changes which are being brought about and are being contemplated by a number of the leading nations of the world. With this as a cue, social systems and social changes were chosen for the general topic of discussion throughout the year.

In order that they might start on a proper basis, it was thought desirable to give capital, or the business interests, that have played such a prominent part in the development of the social organizations that exist in the world at the present time, an opportunity to state their case. Much that is good in the social systems at the present time has probably been overlooked as a result of the chaotic conditions that have existed in the world during the last few years. To have the case properly presented, it appeared that a representative, or the President, of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce would be able to speak with authority, and the society was fortunate in securing the services of W. Sanford Evans, who was recently retired as President of that notable body. He is a man who has been very successful in business, developing a world renowned statistical organization, and is also a member of the legislature of Manitoba. Mr. Evans has chosen for his topic, "Some Elements of the Economic System."

Since labor has been the chief organized body to oppose the capitalistic systems as regards social organization, the suggestion was made that it would be well to get their viewpoint on the social changes that may be necessary to bring the world back to a normal state. Therefore the President of the Alberta Labor group, Mr. Elmer Roper, has been asked to present the case for labor. He has chosen as his topic, "The Case of Socialism." Mr. Roper is editor of the Alberta Labor News.

In addition to the capitalistic and labor groups, it was brought to the attention of the Philosophical Society that there are other very powerful organizations that have considerable to do with our social systems and organizations. This refers to such organizations as the armament manufacturers, the concentration of power into the hands of individuals which results in dictatorships such as Stalin, Mussolini, and Hitler. Another striking illustration of the concentration of power is given in the case of Ivar Kreuger. About two years ago, Mr. E. A. Corbett, the Director of the Department of Extension in the University of Alberta, presented a very fine paper before the Philosophical Society on "Zaharoff, The Merchant of Death." Mr. Corbett has extended his studies of these armament organizations and also gained a general study of the concentration of power into the hands of individuals. Therefore Mr. Corbett has chosen for his contribution to the study of social systems and social changes, "Ivar Kreuger and the Concentration of Power."

Thus far the program has called for a discussion of the general organization of our social systems and changes which may affect the various political groups as a whole. A phase of this whole problem, which has recently been given much attention by ex-President Hoover, has been the loss of individual liberties. The general movement that has taken place the world over has given a strong feeling of regimentation of the individual involving him in various plans, codes, etc. It appears in practically all countries that the rights of the individual are to be sacrificed for the good of the populace as a whole. This attitude has been seriously questioned by many of our leading thinkers. In order to have this phase of the reconstruction program properly presented before the Philosophical Society, Dr. R. C. Wallace, President of the University, will discuss, "This Thing Called Liberty."

After discussing the position of the individual in these conditions in which we find ourselves at present, it was thought advisable to look into the prospects especially for youth in this new social system, whatever it will be, that will dominate the world in the

next generation or so. The reason for making it especially youth is that it is quite evident that those in power have failed to make much progress in solving the present problems, and consequently the solution of the whole matter will be in the hands of the youth of today, expecting that they will come forward with a new vision and a new hope. It seemed that possibly the perspective of what the prospects are for youth could best be obtained by clear philosophical interpretation of the sequence in social changes that have taken place in the past. Dr. D. E. Cameron, Librarian of the University of Alberta, has therefore consented to lead the discussion of this topic.

In this whole reorganization of the social system that is being brought about, education will have to play a prominent part, especially the education of the youth. Older people are too often prone to interpret the thinking in the minds of youth as an attempt to present their viewpoints on current problems. In order to avoid falling into that error, it was decided that it would be best to have the youth of today speak for themselves on education in relation to social changes. Mr. Ralph Collins, an outstanding senior student, who won the Emery Scholarship for studying in Geneva last year, will discuss, "Education and Reconstruction," in relation to our present social systems and changes that are being made. He has had an excellent opportunity to study and obtain the viewpoints of the youth of many countries whilst at Geneva, and as a result his paper should be of special interest to all who are desirous of understanding and learning something about the changes that are taking place in the world at the present time.

The membership fees for students this year is only fifty cents, regular members \$1.00, and membership for two in a family \$1.25, general admission to one meeting being twenty-five cents. There are six of these meetings which will be held during the middle of each month. They have been arranged so as not to conflict with other important events in the University; also the December and March meetings are set early enough ahead of the examination schedule in order not to interfere with the studies.

### NOTICE

#### MEDICAL STUDENTS!

The first meeting of the Medical Club will take place in St. Joseph's College auditorium, on Thursday evening, Oct. 18th, at 8:00 p.m.

Dr. Irving Bell will be installed as Honorary President. Dr. John Scott, the retiring Honorary President, will give a short talk.

T. R. Clarke, sixth year student, will speak on the Vango Memorial Pathological Museum, upon which project he has been working this past summer, and the necessities of its installation will be discussed. It has been suggested that each senior man endeavour to bring a first year student with him Thursday evening. We want a good turnout. Eats.

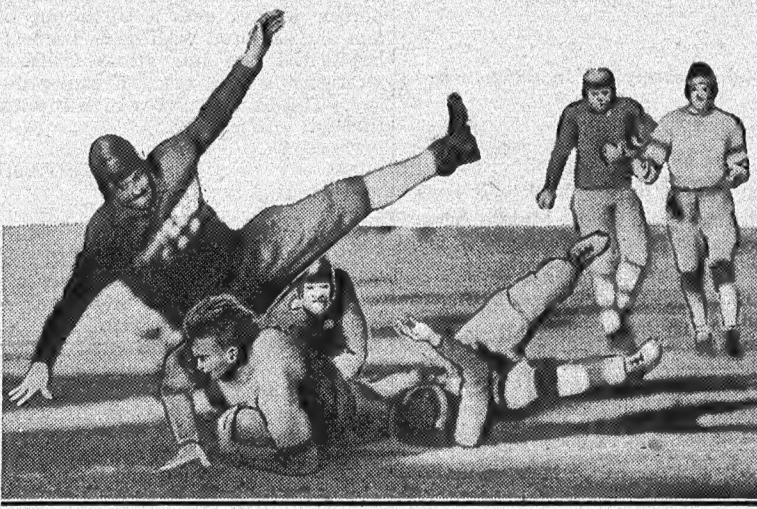
#### TOO MANY FARMERS?

Jack N. McGregor, leader of the Ag. Club Discussion Group, took as his topic at their first meeting, which was held on Friday, Oct. 12, at 4:30, "Too Many Farmers?"

Mr. McGregor explained that his topic was really a misnomer, as what he wished to show was that there are too many farmers of the wrong kind. He dealt very ably with farm conditions and problems past and present, and showed that a solution to many of the farmer's problems lay in the hands of the scientist. The scientist can by finding uses for the by-products of the farmers' crops, put profit into farming. The part the farmer must play, however, is to avail himself of such knowledge and to make use of it to the fullest extent.

A program of discussion and debates is being arranged by Mr. McGregor for the coming weeks, and if the high standard he has set is maintained, they will no doubt be profitable to all members of the group.

## ACTION IN SATURDAY'S GAME



## CKUA Impregnates Alberta Ether with University Pep

Friday Night Eddie Goaded Convocation Hall's Occupants Into Formerly Imaginary Varsity Spirit

Friday last saw the student body assembled in Convocation Hall to take part in a rousing Pep Rally on the eve of the rugby game with Lethbridge Bulldogs. The program, which was broadcast in its entirety by the University Station, CKUA, opened with Edward McCormick, the Master of Ceremonies, introducing the Varsity Orchestra in the Varsity Song, with the massed student body furnishing the vocal. Following this, Mr. McCormick introduced the speaker of the evening, Dean Howes, who gave us one of his excellent

talks on sportive topics. Dean Howes, it may be said, has been responsible to a great extent for the organization of intercollegiate sport in Western Canada. He opened his short address by first paying a tribute to a great group of earlier athletes, the first rugby team of the University of Alberta, and also to the late Professor William Edwards, who had always taken a keen interest in the sport-side of University life.

He then went on to tell how he, himself, had become interested in sport about the campus, and of the occasions when he travelled to Saskatchewan and Manitoba with the University hockey team. He was always impressed, he said, with the rousing welcomes which they invariably received when away from home, and with the little courtesies that were extended to them by the home teams. He was pleased to be able to say that the University of Alberta had always exhibited a spirit of friendly welcome toward visiting teams, and in closing he hoped the students of U. of A. would ever continue to show that warm hospitality, those little courtesies which mean so much to a team away from home.

Following Dean Howes' speech, the students joined in a Varsity Yell, after which the orchestra played a selection that was enjoyed by everyone. At this juncture the arrival of the Lethbridge team was announced, and they were accorded a hearty welcome by everyone present.

Al Wilson, rugby coach, was then interviewed by the Master of Ceremonies on the points of interest in the two previous Varsity games, and the prospects for Varsity's success in the Alberta League. He expressed the opinion that of the two games played to date, the Calgary Altomah encounter was undoubtedly the tougher, although the Golden Bears were favored with a greater number of "breaks" due to fumbles, etc., than in the game with Lethbridge. He saw no reason, he said, why Varsity should not take the Bulldogs in Saturday's tussle.

Another selection by Pete Gordon's "Merry Makers" preceded an interview between Don Wilson, President of Men's Athletics, and Doug McIntyre, formerly of the coast, on the respective merits of coast and prairie rugby teams. He believed the prairie squads excellent, generally, in the realms of line plunging and forward passes. The coast, however, in his opinion, held the lead in end runs.

This concluded the broadcast portion of the program, and the curtain was rung down with the orchestra and entire student body joining in the Varsity Song.

Following the sign-off, the opposing teams were introduced from the stage—tangible assurance of a great game on the morrow.

## S.C.M. EXTENDS INVITATION

Plans Evolved to Nourish Physically and Mentally Upon Banks of N. Saskatchewan

On Thursday evening at 6 o'clock the S.C.M. invites all students to join in a hike. Plans are to leave the Arts Building at six and to hike towards White Mud Creek. Supper will be had round an open camp-fire, and later join in singing and telling stories. Everybody is out to enjoy the evening. All who are interested may leave their names at the S.C.M. office. This is Arts 156, and is reached through the door to the left of the stage in Convocation Hall. The cost will be about 15c for supper. This is everybody's hike. See you there.

### NOTICE

Copies of Alberta University Song are now on sale at 25c per copy in the Bookstore.

## THE GATEWAY ANNOUNCES AN ANNUAL COMPETITION

To the best news of sports write-up, feature and letter to the editor that is published this year, The Gateway will award five dollars. No restrictions will be made as to the number of entries submitted. Contributions should be placed in The Gateway box at the north end of the Arts Building. Only students are eligible for the competition, which closes February 1st, 1935.

FEATURES	\$5.00
Judge: Mr. J. E. Fisher.	
LETTER TO THE EDITOR	5.00
Judge: Dr. W. H. Alexander.	
NEWS OR SPORTS REPORT	5.00
Judge: Mr. E. A. Corbett.	

### A WEEKLY COMPETITION

The Gateway proposes this winter to run a weekly competition in the Friday issues, with a small prize awarded each week for the best entry. The competition will be varied from week to week, and will give the ingenious among our students an opportunity of displaying their wit or their wisdom on the topics propounded.

These weekly competitions are wide open to everyone connected with the University in any capacity whatsoever.

Our readers are invited to match for the first competition, to be announced on Friday, Oct. 19.

## Fine Collection of Prints On Exhibition in Arts

SELECTION FROM CARENGIE TRUST COLLECTION

The photographic prints at present on view in the Arts Building are selected from the Carnegie Trust Collection which was presented to the University two years ago. These prints form a complete library of examples in the fine arts of painting, architecture and sculpture. Combined with the gift of an art library of nearly two hundred volumes, the prints furnish excellent facilities for the study of these subjects, and indeed they are now in constant use, not only by various departments of the University, but also by the Institute of Technology in Calgary, by Mount Royal College, and by the Normal schools of the province.

The present selection of prints is intended to show various phases of plastic expression. We have recently had displays of graphic expression in which form and light and shade were imitated in drawing and painting. It is true that in low-relief sculpture, as we see it, for example, in the "Dying Lioness" and the wonderful Hegeso tombstone (stele), we have imitation of form and solidity rather than form itself; but in sculpture in the round, as opposed to bas-relief, we have form itself, obtained by plastic rather than by graphic means; so in the earliest stages of the development of the art, imitation of a crude and direct kind was the prevailing characteristics. But aesthetic elements were combined with this, so that even in this early stage, as in all the history of Sculpture we find the conjugate elements of sensuous rendering of imitated natural form and of conscious harmonizing of such rendering so as to give expression to ideas of beauty.

It will be found that in this spirituality of artistic expression there is hardly any "ancient and modern." The differences are chiefly external, differences of dress and appearance, and greater complexity of modern craftsmanship. You will realize this by comparing the "Sheikh-el-beled" with any modern piece of portrait sculpture. It is instructive to read what Maspero, the acknowledged authority on Egyptian Art has to say:

"The Sheikh-el-beled marks the apogee of Mephite art, and if some exhibition of the world's masterpieces were to be inaugurated, I should choose this work to uphold the honour of Egyptian art. It is not only the head which is so perfect here (Fig. 152); the modelling of the body has been elaborated 'con amore,' and the execution has been carried as far as that of the most realistic of our contemporary sculptors. The man was a rustic, smooth shaven, thickset, short in the leg, of a vigorous but plebeian aspect; he lived in offices more than in the open air, and having passed his fiftieth year, he suffered from the superabundant flesh usual among persons of his class and temperament. Both back and front, the artist has noted the tokens of approaching age with a curious insistence, but he has stopped short at the point where truth threatened to trench on brutality."

The selections of prints from Greek Sculpture is not exhaustive, but sufficient to establish its supremacy. Upon

Greek practice has been established the general body of those conventions of sculpture on which the tradition of the art is based. Especially is this the case with respect to treatment.

"Treatment" implies something 'treated,' and this is supplied to the sculptor by nature; the Greeks, however, never accepted anything from nature without in each case, by one and the same act, bringing it into relation with a scheme of artistic handling. Nature as such was not to the Greek sculptor an object of regard; but neither, on the other hand, was mere art, when out of relation to nature. No sculptor of sensibility can be indifferent to the freshness, the variety, the never-exhausted interest of the forms of nature, or fail to make an effort to transfer a part at any rate of the charm to his work. Hence we hardly know which to wonder at most in the Parthenon Marbles, their truth to nature or their superb artistic style.

The large prints of Renaissance Sculpture are confined to the work of the Great Italians. In a subsequent collection French and English Medieval work and various aspects of modern sculpture will be shown. The Carnegie Corporation has provided extensive commentaries on Italian renaissance sculpture, Medieval sculpture, and American art, and these may be had on loan by application to the Department of Architecture.

## CORN TREADING CANADIANS TREAD

Saturday Night Pow-wow Seriously Considers Inauguration of Hula Hula in Gym

To the haunting strains of those melodic arrangements which only our own Varsity Orchestra could aspire to, our little Freshettes, shy and demure though they be, were once more entranced by the exhilaration of a delightful, effervescent Saturday night House Dance.

We need scarcely mention the jubilant spirit in which everyone found himself, after the startling finish to the rugby game, which ended for Varsity like a college romance.

With rugby players, both the Golden Bears and the Lethbridge Bulldogs, as heroes of the evening (what an accomplishment to dance with one of them), everyone's face and demeanor displayed the utter enjoyment of relaxation after a week of harassing lectures.

Every other dance being a tag for the Lethbridge boys (and, oh, how many Lethbridge boys there were!), they certainly got the breaks of the evening, if not of the afternoon, and we certainly hope they appreciated our "co-eds." A great deal of shoving and being shoved back was effected before an entrance to the dance floor could be made through that line of arrogant looking he-men, commonly called the tag line. But later, floating mythically to the strains of "Sleepy Head" or what have you, we all found it was worth it. The evening flew by with amazing rapidity, and refreshed occasionally by a half-glass of water, we found everyone sharing in the fun and laughter of our best of recreations, a House Dance.

And so, too soon we heard the strains of the home waltz, the dance was over, but fond memories linger on, never to be forgotten. But cheer up, "all youse gals and all youse guys," there's another one next Saturday night.

We'll see you there.

### I SAW THIS WEEK

Bill McLaws paying for a bid to the Wauneta.  
Jock Cameron forgetting to run after intercepting a pass.  
Skiv Edwards flaunting a new one in front of an old one.  
A dog chasing a rabbit around the Arts Building. Guess who?  
Bessie Brander switching to House Ec. —she knows best why.  
Ed. McCormick saying the reason the Publicity Department is going over is because this year the University has a winning team.

### NOTICE

#### STUDENT ORGANIZATIONS

All student organizations wishing to hold functions, please send in your schedules, in writing, as soon as possible to me. If these dates do not conflict they will be O.K'd and referred to the Provost for his signature. The Provost will then return schedule to sender. Send in your schedules early and write them. Do not phone and expect an immediate acceptance. Thanks.

RAY H. TROTT,  
No. 250, Athabasca.

#### SUNDAY SERVICE

On Sunday, Oct. 21, the first University service will be held in Convocation Hall at 11 o'clock. Dr. Wallace will be the speaker. He has chosen as his topic, "In Quest of the Good Life," from a practical viewpoint.

Mr. Nichols will be in charge of the music. Mrs. C. A. Brine will be the soloist.

### NOTICE

Applications for the position of Rink Manager for the coming winter will be received by the Rink Committee up to Friday, October 26.

Address applications to the President of the Students' Union, Box 67, University P.O.





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper, Published by The Students' Union of the University of Alberta

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## THOUGHTS OF A READER

The students of this University are exceptionally fortunate in the libraries which are at their disposal. Although there are a few queer creatures who boast they have never been within the University Library proper, yet the majority not only have spent many grievous hours working at its long tables and hard chairs, but they have enjoyed many leisure hours meandering through its stacks. Then there still remains the Parliamentary, the Extension and the Public Libraries, if you find our own is not sufficient. We can not boast of the number of volumes we have access to or the variety, but for those who do not specialize the facilities are quite satisfactory. True, in former times the air was not always as pure as a library's atmosphere might be, but now this has been remedied by an azonator with a loud buzzing sound which makes you wish for more and better carbon dioxide. The Librarian has done all in his power to make the surroundings conducive to study; a large clock showing how many minutes still to go before Tuck Shop time; a slightly soiled placard requesting "silence," and a portrait of "The Senious President." All that is needed is a benevolent bust of Dr. Sheldon with his smile to welcome all students and put the fear of the Lord in the Freshman.

Of course, our library does lack the very latest publications. Has any student ever yet found a periodical that is not at least four months old? An outsider might think the library staff, because of the press of work or some such thing, was unable to put current literature out on the shelves until it was no longer current, but such is not the case. We have a species of academic person known technically as the "Big Toad in a Small Puddle," who immediately gets all such magazines, etc., and keeps them for a great period of time. Perhaps they get their lectures from them and their new and startling ideas; perhaps they study and pore over them so as to keep abreast of the times, and maybe they just forget that somebody else might like to drop in the library and glance at a November periodical in November, and not the next May. Professors naturally expect to have the preference for periodicals, and rightly so, but need they keep them until they are only of use for reference.

The oddest books in the University are found in the Law Library. They have the curious custom of hibernating for seven months. Early in September the textbook section looks very decently filled, but two days after the opening of the term great gaps appear in it. The usual text-books are all gone, but as there aren't many of them, it is safe to say most law students are honest.

This "borrowing" is technically and morally theft, and the authorities have taken the stand that if the culprits are discovered they will treat it as such. This is the only way the practice will be stamped out. It has never become very serious at the University, and is not apt to become so, for the majority of students are much too decent to stoop to gaining a few marks by such tricks.

## COLLEGE SPIRIT

The American rah-rah college boy type has always been a subject of derision in Canadian universities. The coonskin coat and the do-or-die for Alma Mater spirit has never been prevalent here, and in fact the side of college life it represents seems to be waning rather than increasing. It is the spirit which in its better form gives the American athletic teams the marvellous support they obtain. Rugby teams in the U. S. universities are an event, and a very large percentage of the students without fail turn out for them. They don't merely sit and watch, but they yell their heads off. The enthusiasm and noise of the crowd is more than half the game.

The athletes at Alberta have always complained about the indifference of the general student body. Certainly athletics occupy a much lesser position in Canadian universities than they do in the States. We don't give "athletic scholarships," nor does the athlete necessarily become a campus god. Sports have their place, but it should not be foremost in a university. This is the Canadian attitude, and we believe it to be the correct one.

In Alberta University there are a large number who are quite indifferent as to whether our teams win or lose, or even play at all. The crowd that go to the games can't be said to be unduly enthusiastic, and in fact most of the cheers are led and followed only by the cheer leaders. Rugby games can stand considerable pepping up, and whatever may be our opinion of the Publicity Department in other respects, we must admit their efforts in this direction are "a good thing." The presence of a band and warm weather (we do not believe the Publicity Department claim jurisdiction over the latter) makes a great deal of difference to the success or failure of the game.



Marg Gershaw (wistfully gazing in a window)—Can women resist a bargain hat?  
Herrick Roche (hopefully)—Value can have one guess.

Don McLaws—Girls were harder to kiss in your day, weren't they, grandpa?

Grandpa—Maybe, maybe, my boy, but it wasn't so dangerous—the old parlor sofa wouldn't smash into a tree about that time!

Tookey Mackey—Can you believe it—musicians report jazz is dying out.

Barb Jarman—That's good news, for as it was it was getting jazz too bad."

Dave Ross—Did you know I have taken up story writing as a career?

Mark McClung—No. Sold anything yet?  
Dave Ross—Yes, my watch, my saxophone and my overcoat.

Rod Pike (reading aloud, hoarsely)—Fan dancers invade New York!

Munroe (slowly)—Feather love of mikel!"

Mary Slattery (delving into a daring book)—It says here, women used to paint their faces in the Middle Ages.

Freda Spooner (brightly)—They still do, don't they?

Dick Hurlburt—Doesn't it madden you when a girl is slow about getting ready to go to dinner with you?

Porky Crawford—Yes, the longer she takes the hungrier she gets.

Jakers—Say, d'ye hear the latest—Blank Blank was arrested for strolling around with a gallon of brew under his arm.

Fern (innocently)—Since when was it a crime to walk around with a gallon your arm?

Eyton Embury (incoherent with laughter)—Give me a sentence with "indigo" in it?

Boop—Go ahead.  
Eyton Embury—The baby indigo cart!

Bonn Smith—You advertise that you make suits while customers wait. Is that so?

Tailor—Yes, you order a suit, pay a deposit, and go home and wait until it is ready.

"What's that tune the band's playing now?" the country rube asked his wife.

"The program says it's Chopin," she answered.

"Well, maybe 'tis, but it sounds to me much more like sawin'."



Pete Rule as the Bulldogs Dreamed of Him

"Imagination," says Cynical Sue, "is what enables sports writers to refer to a 190-pound rugby bruiser as 'The Phantom'."

Sam, the Smart Man says (no, not a quotation from Livingstone)—"Clever men do not necessarily make good husbands. But clever wives do."

Lois Latimer—I found out why Jack always goes to that woman dentist.

F. Williams (breathlessly)—Why?  
Lois Latimer—Because it seems good to hear a woman tell him to open his mouth, instead of shut it.

Syd Sutherland—What's the date?

Jack Lewis—Don't know.  
Syd Sutherland—But you've got the paper there.  
Jack Lewis—That's no good—it's yesterday's.

"John, is there anything in life greater than love?"  
"Nothing, my dear in all the wide, wide world—where's dinner?"

The rule concerning moustaches will bother few, if any, of the greenhorns. Why not compel them to grow one? Then you would see something.

## LETTERS

Editor, The Gateway.  
Dear Sir,—Allow me to use your column to express an opinion to the student body on the activities of the recent track meet.

Although a graduate, I am still interested in the affairs of the University to such an extent that I took time off to go to the Interfaculty Track Meet. The impression I carried away is not very flattering to the students.

The handling of the events was in great need of co-operation and efficiency. The lapse of time between events was nothing but poor management. I do not blame the Executive too much, as the students are more to blame.

The fact that I came a hundred miles to see some of my classmates in action, while the resident students did not even stroll down to the grid, is an insult to participating athletes. The college spirit of the students is on the wane. Maybe it is desired by some, but it seems a shame that an Alumnus should come and find the students no longer interested in the affairs of our Alma Mater.

May I suggest that in the future some advance "egging" be used to interest the students in track affairs. No matter how little one knows about racing, a person always gets a thrill out of a fast one hundred yard dash. I sincerely hope that the next time I bring a stranger to the grid, I can proudly say, "This is the spirit which carries us through our institution."

Yours,  
L. L. KOSTASH.

Hairy Hill.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Before we Freshettes came to Varsity we heard weird tales about "Snooty" Seniors and "high hat" Upperclassmen—and women. We were under the impression that being a Freshette was just another way of describing the larva stage of our existence. They told us about the way the Freshettes were expected to be the humble servants of the Seniors—put up their curtains, hang their pictures and shine their shoes. However, as you notice, these prognostications of drudgery didn't make us at all faint-hearted and we landed on the campus all ready to bow to every upper classman and stand at attention whenever a Senior crossed the campus.

On registration day, if a Freshette wanted to know something in particular—which she frequently did—she would enquire of the first girl she saw—first if she were a Freshette. If she happened to be so, the two immediately felt like two frogs in one puddle, because they were in the same boat before it upset. They would take each other by the hand and continue their weary way side by side. If the questioned specimen happened to be an experienced Pembinita, the shy Freshette would probably blush and make some broken remark on the nice weather, even though it was sleeting snow and rain.

The "Big Sister" idea didn't seem to take so well. We can look after ourselves—What do you think we are?—polywogs or something. Freshettes want the advice, but certainly not the sympathy of upper classwomen; all we want is to be treated as sensible human beings undergoing a season of apprenticeship.

The first few days the upper classwomen tried to be as sophisticated as possible, and appeared absolutely bored with the Freshettes' breaks. But before long the majority of them actually laughed with the Freshette who sat down instead of standing up.

So already there is an attitude of friendliness throughout the corridors in Pembina. Seniors, Juniors, Sophs and Freshettes all sit at the same tables—think of it—and it isn't always a Senior who gets the extra ice-cream either. There is a convention against allowing Freshettes to serve at the tables. I guess this is supposed to rub in an inferior feeling, but it actually amounts to putting the job on to someone else. Thanks, Seniors—we don't feel a bit bad!

One thing which really amuses upper class sisters is explaining House rules to Freshettes, and reminding them what happens if they break them.

"Yes, Freshette dear, 'you must be in before 9 p.m.' The Senior half-smiles and tries to console the Freshette with 'Oh, don't worry; it won't always be like that.' More sympathy! Blah! Never mind, we're no pansies—we can take it!

Nevertheless, Seniors, Juniors and Sophs, the Freshettes have to hand it to you. You are a swell bunch, and we appreciate your friendly attitude and the feeling of fellowship.

Essence of Freshette life—it's a great, but it's not what it's going to be!

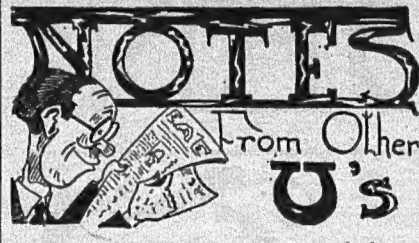
—A PEMBINITE.

## FOR MEN ONLY

The Publicity Department expects to create bigger and better blurbs of Varsity spirit. Can it? The question mark is the printer's, not ours.

Wasn't it swell the way we sat on the Lethbridge rugby boys at the pep rally? We bet they won't come up here again in a hurry. Laugh—we thought we'd die. The lads walked right into the trap. Gee, it was funny to see 'em go up and sit in the front row and then see 'em squirm when Ed and Al went to work. These two certainly didn't leave much undone, though we were rather disappointed when they didn't take the visitors' watches and break them.

Suppose Lethbridge did display a slight lack of originality in painting our goal posts before the game. Our chaps might have displayed a little good humor over it and let it pass as one insignificant triumph for the unhappy southerners, who were balked at every turn while here in pursuit of a little fun. But no, The Bears must perform grab paintpots and brushes and madly restore to our pure and unsullied goal posts their conventional color before anyone saw the work of desecration. Gosh, can't a goal post have a change of linen once in a while?



## Miss Smith Teaches New Waltzing Class

Reminiscent of the days when State had but one male student, the W. A. social dancing class conducted by Miss Lucille Smith was attended Wednesday at five by a number of women but only a few men.

Correct waltz steps were taught and practiced. Dips, slides, and hesitations were demonstrated for the class proving that even old-fashioned waltzes can be made modern. Miss Smith plans to include not only the ordinary style of dancing in her program, but the tango and rumba, those sophisticated favorites. The west is superior to some of the large eastern universities in dancing ability, according to Miss Smith.—Golden Gater.

## Sticky Problem Found—Wads Left By Chewers All Shapes and Kinds

Sept. 21.—Surely the faculty must have left some of them; the college students couldn't have left them all.

Yes, gum; two enterprising students decided to count the cuds under the tables as they cleaned.

So far they have covered 16 tables and have brought to light 125 wads.

They report Dentyne to be the most popular, while practically every kind is represented, ranging from Juicy Fruit to Black Jack.

This is a dreadful waste. Perhaps in the dining room a board could be placed near the door where gum chewers could deposit their little comforts on entering and then call for them again on the way out.—The Collegian.

Talking pictures are to be shown in the Sacramento Junior College Gym every two weeks, alternating with noon dances. Each main picture will last approximately one hour, fifteen minutes. Admission is free with a student body card.—Golden Gater.

## The College Student

Among the many stupendous changes taking place in the world today, is the evolving of a new type of college student. If one will open his eyes and observe, he will note that he is being permitted to witness an upheaval in the development of the young generation.

The war era and its succeeding, approximate 15-year period brought to us a swift, giddy, and thoughtless group of people. The college student is not different or worse than the rest of the population, but give you an emphasized view of the trends of the day.

However, anyone who has been thrown with the college group for the past three years has noted a change. The "rah-rah" boy is already "old stuff." It has long been unfashionable at the better schools to engage in the unreasonable type of football rallies.

The day of the "polite moron" seems distinctly past. Time was when the impeccable frame of this personage loomed large upon the campus horizon and the scholars were dirt before his elegance. He trod the campus amid the jingle of many watch chain keys, the aimless flop of the 20-inch bell bottoms and the aroma of gin, perfume, and ignorance. But his day is definitely doomed on the campus. Somehow it has taken the depression to suggest to young men and women that one doesn't succeed in life by failing in college and that courtesy and smartness in the polite sense make the gentleman and the lady. Such is the evolution as it walks hand in hand with fate and time.—Kentucky Kernel.

"We've had so many messes in our family," says one woman, "that we have a mop on our coat of arms."—Manitoban.

Last time I ever visited newly-weds they had been sandpapering each other's temperaments with a few words.—Manitoban.

## Illinois Serenaders Required to Get Police Sanction

Impromptu serenades are no longer in order at the University of Illinois, according to a recent decree of the Urbana Chief of Police. Permission must be first obtained three days in advance of the date of the proposed songfest.

Neither will there be any "Sweet Adeline" concerts on the Illinois campus in the future. The rule also forbids drinking either before the concerts or during them.—Daily N.W.

Philadelphians are considering the erection of a huge stadium, with a movable steel ceiling, to accommodate all sports except baseball.

## MAE WEST

By The Carpenter

One of the most colorful of the screen luminaries in recent years is Mae West—the "Queen of Curves." She has finally attained stardom after a long and varied career in stock companies, vaudeville, and latterly motion pictures, in which she has gained popularity accorded to very few in the history of the screen. Not only has Miss West created an original screen personality, but she has been probably more instrumental in bringing about the return of the "curve" and changes in the current styles than any other one person. Then, too, Mae has infused color, lusty humor and good honest vulgarity into the films, some of which qualities are not eliminated in the censor-hacked versions of her pictures which we are permitted to see.

Miss West came into the world via Brooklyn, New York, about forty, forty-one or forty-two years ago. Screen books will tell you about thirty, and that her real name is Mae West. Don't believe them. As a child she did imitations at churches and clubs, of the stars then in their hey-day. Later Mae joined a Brooklyn stock company. Later a stage success, the censor decided that one of her plays was risqué, and Mae was sentenced to ten days in durance vile.

Some time in the past Miss West is said to have married an old-time vaudeville actor, but this alliance went the way of all actor-actress marriages. It happens, however, that Mae's religion forbids divorce—otherwise her lawyer-manager would make her an excellent husband—for the present at any rate. Her male admirers are from the ages of eight to eighty, no less. She doesn't drink or smoke, keeps reasonable hours, sleeps in a nightgown and remains very much to herself, which is unimpeachable conduct for one with the reputation she has acquired. Mae also writes the stories for her films, which is a sizable feather in her bonnet. The hour-glass figure actually weighs 119, is 37½ inches around the bust, the same around the hips, and 29½ inches around the middle—all measurements taken (not personally) without the padding.

It may be argued that Miss West is a wicked woman, but this is not the case. Her pictures are suggestive—yes. However, she does her little act and leaves the interpretation to you. I'll wager that 95 per cent. of the naughtiness of her shows is read into her lines by the audience. Believe me, I've seen all her shows and know how people react to and receive them. Don't blame Mae if her fans make her out to be a torrid and abandoned woman on the screen—it is good for the box-office and is making her plenty of "the stuff it takes to get along."

Take the instance of her oft-repeated phrase, "Come up and see me sometime—any time!" Can you not imagine a woman saying those identical words to a friend (not necessarily male) without having a subtle and smutty meaning taken out of them? But because Miss West inflects her voice and waggles her eyebrows and hips when she says them, the movie-house is paralysed with laughter.

A salacious meaning can be taken out of almost any commonplace statement. And that is why, although I admit Mae's shows are suggestive, I maintain that the audience reads most of her wickedness into the lines of her moving pictures.

There is a definite psychological merit to Mae West's pictures, which even if it is only temporary gives intense satisfaction to her male and female audience. People who attend Mae's shows lose themselves in the story and in the vivid portrayal of the role she plays. It is every woman's wish to be much admired and desired, and when she watches a movie she projects or identifies herself with the personality of the woman on the screen. As women watch Mae gyrate

(Continued on Page Three)

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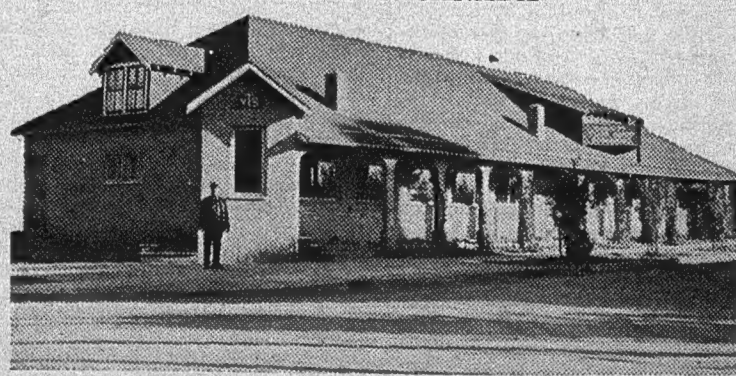
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## POINTS OF VIEW In Modern Drama

By Eric Johnson

Out of the bewildering diversity of modern drama there emerge two figures who give significant expression to the implications of the psychological point of view. In the work of Luigi Pirandello is evident a consistent attempt to cope with the intellectual aspect of reality, while Eugene O'Neill, strangely inarticulate, gropes toward a spiritual end as he faces the same problem. Convenient labels and catch-phrases have become attached to these men and their work, which at times have rather obscured the main issue. Pirandello is called a "mystic" or a "symbolist," he deals in "planes-of-consciousness," O'Neill is variously a "realist," a "symbolist" or an "expressionist." The terms, as I say, are convenient and serve to indicate certain tendencies and technical methods which result in both instances in an elaboration of the same fundamental problem.

Pirandello, a Sicilian by birth, subjected his fiery and passionate nature to the discipline of the German universities and the frigidity of philosophic investigation. Consequently, while dealing with a surcharge of emotion and psychopathic violence, his plays bear the unmistakable impress of a coldly impersonal viewpoint. An aura of philosophic detachment hangs over his most ambitious works: yet the great thing is that to the intelligent playgoer at any rate, the essential drama remains intact. His plays are theatrical, his characters are tri-dimensional, they exist in motion, they do things. He is reported to have said—and as in all traditional sayings, I suppose there is more than a little exaggeration—that his characters take shape in front of him, haunting him, crying out to be set to work in his plays. Anyone who has read "Six Characters in Search of an Author" will not find such a statement entirely incredible. Here then, is the reason why Pirandello, equally intellectual, is a greater playwright than George Bernard Shaw. His plays exist in their own right and

are not merely tools for the propagation of an idea, social or artistic. He does not "use" the theatre. Because "Six Characters" and its elaborate fulfillment "Tonight We Improvise," show us in the one case the tragic consequences of art that cannot find the proper setting, and in the second case the tragedy of art uncontrolled—in neither instance is it an indication that Pirandello is interested in art at the expense of human motives. It may be charged against him that he does not attach sufficient importance to man's spiritual aspirations in the solution of his specific problem.

Eugene O'Neill is a graduate of the University of Experience, having been requested to leave a famous American college is his first term. Though Princeton's loss we know to have been immeasurable, that O'Neill suffered greatly is extremely doubtful. He became intimately acquainted with all sorts and conditions of men at an early age and by his twenty-fourth year his unusually sensitive imagination had provided him with a wealth of accumulated experience. A period of reflection induced by an attack of tuberculosis at this time and its consequent physical inactivity, seems to have developed in time the "urge to write." The dramatic form appealed to him naturally by environment as the son of James O'Neill, famous "Monte Cristo" of the American romantic theatre. From the beginning he seems to have had the capacity for using the revealing ugly word, and this has accounted in large measure for his association with the realistic school. His enthusiastic reading of Nietzsche, Wedekind and Strindberg, shows unmistakably his dramatic inheritance, while students will find in such plays as the "Hairy Ape" and "Dynamo" analogies to the work of the European Expressionists like Kaiser and Hasenclever. Regardless of the method O'Neill uses—he has certainly opened up new fields and exploited old ones in that direction—he has constantly striven to put into recognizable dramatic form some comprehension of the discrepancies existing between human thought and actions. It is faintly outlined in "Desire Under the Elms," more insistent in "The Great God Brown," and attains flattering expression in "Strange Interlude." Though "Days Without End" seems a retrogression in technique, yet one cannot help feeling that O'Neill has here found words to express far more of what he means than ever before. Much of his time has been spent crying inarticulately in the wilderness. His great tragedy as a dramatist is that he feels impelled to give voice to the spiritual longings of the soul and the inevitable words are continually eluding him. Eugene O'Neill has more than once essayed the role of prophet; too often has he thrust a thesis down the throats of playgoers; but his feeling for beauty and his burning faith have left us moments of enduring dramatic greatness.

### MARGINALIA

By I.H.

Budding columnists, tongue-twisters and others of presumptuous literary talent, take note!

In this, and probably in the ensuing articles, we shall present uncopyrighted ideas that may be used to advantage, including translation into Scandinavian.

It is possible to obtain a wide variety of features by making use of standard devices employed in journalism, radio and theatre. As an illustration we shall append a translation from Tennyson's beautifully descriptive "Fragment," a verse familiar to young and old alike.

We contend that this is a superior type of poetry to Lewis Carroll's nonsense verse, since it is entirely intelligible, and at times even mode descriptive. To cite an instance—a "bundertholt" is even more connotative than "thunderbolt." The rest you may judge for yourselves.

The poem follows:

"He crasps the clap with hooked crnads,  
Siose to the eun lin onely lands  
Winged rith the wazure orld he stands.  
The skinkled wrea crenearth him bawls  
He matches from his wountain malls  
Len thike a bundertholt he falls."

## CO-ED COLUMNS

### THE THEATRES

STRAND THEATRE, Oct. 17, 18, 19, Wed., Thurs. and Friday—Diana Wynyard in John Galsworthy's last Great Novel, "One More River." On the stage daily at 3, 7 and 9: "Al Weber and His Merry-makers."

EMPERESS THEATRE, Oct. 18, 19, 20, Thurs., Friday and Sat.—George O'Brien in "The Dude Ranger," and Warner Oland in "Charlie Chan in London."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Oct. 17, 18, 19, Wed., Thurs. and Friday—Ben Bernie, "The Old Maestro," in person and all the lads in "Shoot the Works," and Lee Tracy in "You Belong to Me."

## UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL NEWS

### DANCE SUCCESSFUL

The first Nurses' Dance of the year was held Friday evenings in the Hut, and was voted by all as a howling success (most of the howling being done by those with "toxoid" arms, who didn't seem to enjoy the odd bump on the painful member).

The music from Gene Murphy's orchestra drifted dreamily out from green and gold streamers held in place by a large replica of the nurse's collar pin.

Class '35, in charge of arrangements, is to be complimented on the charming effect of the green and gold scheme repeated in the light decorations. Practically everyone turned out with their various escorts and had a very enjoyable evening. Miss Fenwick and Miss Chapman received.

Taurus was present at the Nurses' Dance with all his observing powers on hand, we trust—just giving the nurses a break, we suppose.

Our sympathy is extended to the nurse who, in phoning her boy friend at the last minute, got police headquarters—by mistake.

### MAE WEST

(Continued from Page Two)

and waggle her seductive frame, they take on the contours and glamour of a Miss West. They become beautiful, and much sought for—they become famed, feted and ardently desired. A woman becomes queen for an hour or two—and she is transported to another land where there is beauty, excitement and happiness and all is rosy. Such a thing is fine for her. She attends a movie and is a lovely woman for an hour or two, and she forgets mundane woes like her husband's spotty complexion and the way he blows his nose—her emotions are purged and the baby's colic becomes a foggy dream of ages past—and peace reigns in the home.

There is a different effect in the case of the male audience. This, too, is an instance of projection or identification of personality, but it is unlike that of a woman. Every man appreciates beauty in a woman—beauty of face, form and dress. He likes style, glamour and a little naughtiness in her. Here, the male identifies himself with the hero of the story—the man that ultimately wins the hand of the fair Miss West. He imagines himself courting and winning the favors of this lovely damsel, and of being selected by her as the one of a horde of would-be wooers. Her movies bring in males from all walks of life, even to the farmers with hayseeds in their ears and tobacco juice on their chins. And the yokels dream dreams of lands where the women are all as beautiful as Mae. They forget their own stupid, ill-natured wives, and conjure up visions of life and love that would make Epicurus green with envy.

### EMERGENCY

I turned over in bed and opened one eye: 3 a.m.—Umm—three more delicious hours before I would have to roll out into the icy dawn and dress for prayers. I pulled the blankets over my head and slept, dreaming that I had graduated and could sleep all day. Caramba! What was wrong? I was cold. Some idiot was shaking me by the shoulder and muttering something about accidents, operating rooms and emergencies. A chill of foreboding crept over me. I was on call. But no! No one could be so cruel as to have an accident on a night like this, when they knew I needed sleep. But it was only too true.

"I don't know what it is," said my tormentor, "but there's gore all over the front entrance and the admitting room, and there's a policeman there." I leaped out of bed and grabbed my uniform. In three minutes I was dashing up those three long flights of stairs to the operating room. What would it be? Perhaps an attempted murder or suicide—perhaps a train accident. Pictures of cut throats, faces shot to smithereens, severed limbs, fractured skulls, floated before my eyes. I was greeted at the top of the stairs by a sleepy houseman, looking like a picture from an advertisement of what the well-dressed interne will wear for emergencies—with frills of blue and white pajamas trailing about the wrists and ankles of his white suit. "What is it?" I gasped. "Oh," he said, "some nit-wit from one of the frat houses fell into the gutter on his way home from a bend, and was found on the curbstone by a policeman—just needs about four sutures." I sank down on the stairs. If only nurses were allowed to put in sutures!

### THE GINGHAM DOG

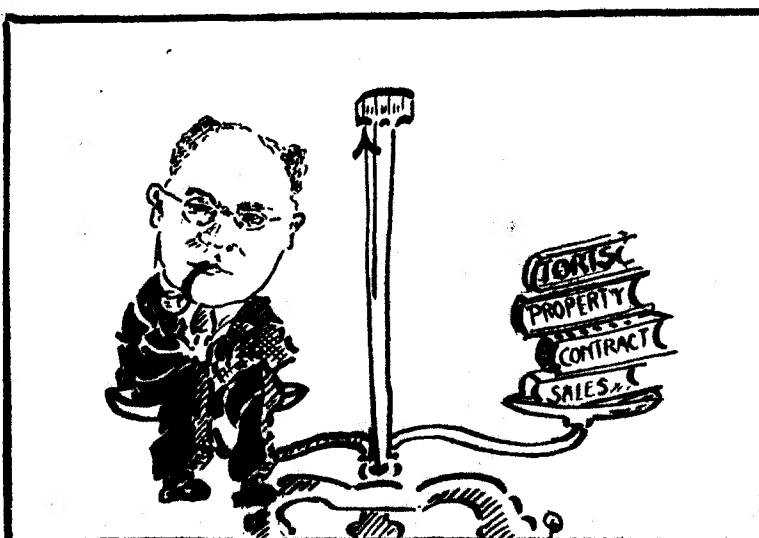
This is the Gingham Dog's last howl. He is dying, not from inertia nor from any lack of things to say, but from mutilation and suppression. Misled by certain editorial remarks, he believed that The Gateway was an organ for the expression of opinion, rather than a medium for the advertisement of that new but august body, the Publicity Bureau. He was wrong. With regard to that body there can only be one point of view. The Gingham Dog prefers decent suicide to death by suffocation. Before he re-joins the Calico Cat in the merciful oblivion of the past, he has one last wish: that it be understood that subsequent reincarnations, if any, have nothing to do with the undersigned.

LEWIS THOMAS.

### IN MEMORIAM

Our president's name was Bierwagen. He cried when he met a large dragon. "Now let us be sane." "I'll give you a pain!" But the beast had a yen for Bierwagen.

## OUR HALL OF FAME



JOHN ALEXANDER WEIR

John Alexander Weir, B.A., LL.B., was born on December the 13th, 1893, according to the laws of Nature. This early legal training prompted him to go to Saskatchewan University, where he collected his B.A. and LL.B., at the tender age of twenty-two. His success with the books, however, far exceeded his prowess as a Don Juan; and it is said that on one occasion, being afflicted with the timidity of an adolescent lover, sent (the young lady in question) a "billet-doux" in Latin. The damsel was not as erudite as her would-be swain, so took it to the classic's professor for translation—as a result Mr. Weir was awarded the Rhodes Scholarship for 1914. At that time it was still quite an honor to be awarded the Rhodes Scholarship. His time spent overseas was divided between seeing military service from 1916-1919 and reading Law at Oxford, where he received his B.A. with distinction. In 1921 he was appointed acting Dean of the Law School at the University of Alberta, a position which he hung on to with such tenacity that he was appointed Dean in 1926. This was undoubtedly a "good thing" since even to that hypercritical individual, the over-touted lawyer, he is something of an "oracle." His legal knowledge is as extensive as it is intensive, and it is whispered that learned judges come seeking his advice in an atmosphere of unexpected but obvious humility. He spends his spare time fixing innumerable cigarette-lighters which never work, and playing a peculiar brand of golf—since he deems that exercise is the thing, he plays golf without a ball, taking swing for swing with his opponent and matching him in suitable expletives. As the Dean would say "This is purely hypothetical golf." To the Law students he is a combination of those reputable ancients Solomon and Moses, and woe betide the judge whose decisions do not coincide with his—it is said his students would back his opinions against the Privy Council. If he has any politics he's never divulged them—which is probably why the lawyer's theme song is "The more We're together—"

## TOM THOMSON, Canadian Painter

On the grave of Tom Thomson, eminent Canadian artist, are the words, "To the memory of Tom Thomson, artist, woodsman and guide, who was drowned in Canoe Lake July 8, 1917. He lived humbly but passionately with the wild; it made him brother to all untamed things in nature. It drew him apart and revealed itself wonderfully to him. It sent him out from the woods only to show these revelations, and it took him to itself at last."

Tom Thomson is noted for his decoration sketches of Northern Ontario scenery, of which perhaps the best known are Northern River, The Jack Pine, The West Wind, and Spring Ice. He recorded nature in a simple, direct manner, grasping the essential facts and inherent character of the country. The Jack Pine is possibly the best known of his works. Broad, horizontal strokes were used, in perfect unity with the simplicity of the design on canvas, and achieving a quality of solemn grandeur and vastness.

Mr. Thomson was anything but an aesthetic type of man. He was tall and lanky. His features were clean, well cut, his eyes dark and his dark hair was parted tightly down on his forehead. His extreme bashfulness and reticence made him inconspicuous. He did not make friends quickly.

When his first large canvass was bought by the government in the spring of 1914 he took the cheque to the bank, cashed it into one-dollar bills which he pinned all round the waistscoting and walls of his simple lodging. He said he wanted to see what that amount of money really looked like.

Thomson found his truest inspiration from the woods and woodland lakes of Northern Ontario. His practice was to take an extended holiday, say of two months, and paint unceasingly for that time, returning with his bundle of prints. He was a painter both in oils and in water colors. His portrayal of the north woods arises from his uncanny understanding of woods and lakes in common with the Indian. He rapidly developed, by dint of constant practise, a subtle sense of color harmony. His paintings are marked by a breadth of handling and a fine sense of arrangement, which serves as a framework upon which he dexterously and sincerely depicts the magic, the spirit of the North Ontario woods.

—D. H.

## SPORTETTES

Bloomer days are over. The Freshettes have revolutionized P.T. They have discarded the famous flapping garment and have donned dipes of the scanty type, which should make this aforementioned course more interesting.

We are hoping that the change will prove an incentive for all the little girls to develop themselves into nice big, husky Amazons, so we can have a good basketball team. Enthusiasm is quite apparent along this particular line, but nobody seems to be doing much towards getting off to an early start.

At the rate B. Gillespie is pounding the turf there is going to be something doing again this fall at the Intercollegiate Track Meet. Report has it that the U. of A. will be as capably represented in the other events as it is in this. Even if we can't go down to Saskatoon, we'll all be cheering for them.

The tennis tournament is in full swing, with B. Jarman, a promising newcomer, A. Cogswell and K. Swallow holding the limelight. The victor also goes to Saskatoon, and the person who does win will have to be good—good enough to give our Saskatchewan friends a good fight.

## WHEN YELLOW LEAVES—

Ethel Boileau—Hutchinson.

This new novel by Mrs. Boileau is enjoying great popularity in Britain, due to the appropriateness of its theme—the losing fight of the old families to retain their land.

The Prelude is apt to antagonize the North American reader in its picturing of England in 1900, when its inhabitants have acquired the social system of Soviet Russia, and the most obnoxious vocabularies and personal habits which burlesque attributes to Americans.

The story proper, however, takes place in 1933, and deals with Sir Anthony Vane and his struggle to keep his home in a world which ruthlessly tramples on all that his generation held dear. He, according to his class and generation, abhors business, and is consequently quite unable to cope with over-bearing taxation, the decline of British agriculture and the debts of a family bred to spending. As Georgy Bland says, "It's dusk for us—the dusk of the gods." The villain of the piece, an unscrupulous American Jew, Lincoln Shuster, brings about the final downfall, but is in turn outwitted by Chloe Delany, an actress of Virginian extraction and a lady of the same class as the Vanes. The other characters are notably Michael Vane, the eldest son, a product of the war, and incidentally with Chloe the very modern romance of the story, are well done and good dramatic material.

There are no great heights in the story, and there are no murky depths. The story moves swiftly and dramatically and the denouement is fitting. Skipping the Prelude, it makes good reading, and has elements for a good play.

Teacher—What is the symbol for water?

Pupil—H I J K L M N O.

Teacher—What the—where did you get that idea?

Pupil—Why, sir, yesterday you said that it was H to O.—Argosy.

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# BEARS DOWN LETHBRIDGE FOR THIRD STRAIGHT WIN

## Varsity Hands 13-5 Defeat To Lethbridge Bulldogs

HAROLD RICHARD STARS IN SPECTACULAR GAME

WILSON COACHED SQUAD MEET CALGARY HERE SATURDAY IN CRUCIAL GAME

### AS THEY STAND

	W.	L.	F.	A.	Pts.
Varsity	3	0	25	9	6
Altomahs	1	1	23	10	2
Lethbridge	0	3	12	41	0

Next game: Oct. 17, Calgary at Varsity.  
Next home game: Oct. 20, Calgary at Varsity.

### URNS OUT WINNING TEAM



COACH AL WILSON

Popular Varsity mentor, whose team is this year putting Edmonton on the rugby map.

### SPORTSHOTS

By Art Kramer

Well, it's three straight for those Golden Bears of ours, and a victory next Saturday will give them undisputed possession of the Alberta Senior Rugby throne and the right to travel to Vancouver to meet the British Columbia champs. As it is, they have a stranglehold on first place, and no matter what happens in the remaining two league games, Coach Wilson's boys can come off no worse than in a tie for first place.

Of course, if Lethbridge can down the Indians when they meet on the Bulldogs' home field tomorrow, it will automatically give Varsity the crown. But that would be asking too much of the southern team, crippled as they are. With Sol Bloomfield, their kicking and backfield ace out of the game with a hip injury and the probability that Eric Dolighan will be unable to take the field, the chances of the tail-enders is a very slim one. But they'll be in there fighting.

It is too bad that the Bulldogs are mathematically out of the running. They showed on Saturday that they have plenty of what it takes, and fought to the end despite the string of injured who came off the field in the last half. They are, for the most part, a green bunch, but game, and to my mind they'll be the team to beat next fall.

Saturday's game was a thriller from the spectator's point of view. It had long runs, smashing plunges, spectacular touchdowns, everything that goes toward keeping the crowd on their toes that is, if you exclude the cheering section. But the exhibition turned in by his squad was far from gratifying to Al Wilson. As far as heads-up football goes, the week-end game was a minus quantity. It will take a lot better football than was displayed here on the Varsity grid to stave off those Altomah Indians once they get their war-paint on. Not that the Bears haven't the ability. They did it in Calgary, and they can do it again.

Another minus quantity displayed on Saturday was the originality possessed by the Lethbridge outfit. Rumors of the painting escapade that a couple of well known Varsity supporters went on in Calgary must have filtered down to the far southern city and caused an idea to be hatched. Not a good idea, but nevertheless an idea. And lo and behold, on Saturday morning the goal posts on the grid broke out in a sudden red and white rash. However, those two aforementioned decorators were right on the job, and at game time the

YARDSTICK				
Compiled by Arnold Henderson				
	Golden Bears.		Bulldogs.	
Points	Total.	Average.	Total.	Average.
Yards from bucks	165	5	50	3
Total yards from kicks	670	39	820	45
Kicks run back	97	5	82	5
Net yards on kicks	573	34	738	41
Yards on end runs	126	7	53	9
Forward passes tried	5	—	5	—
Forward passes completed	1	—	0	—
Yards on forward passes	25	—	0	—
Fumbles	3	—	4	—
First downs	20	—	6	—

## Kay Swallow, Barbara Jarman To Play off Ladies Singles

OUTSTANDING STARS IN MEN'S SEMI-FINALS

The Varsity tennis enthusiasts have been strutting their wares in the tournament last week, hoping to gain berths on the team which is invading Saskatchewan Varsity this week-end. The semi-finals of the men's singles was reached on Saturday when Stark defeated Tuttle 6-4, 6-1. This will bring him up against Adamson in the semi-finals, who defeated Hinds 6-2, 6-2. The other half of the semi-finals will be contested by Hurlburt and Bellamy. Both of these gentlemen won their matches under adverse weather conditions, Bellamy going three sets against Davis to win 1-6, 6-3, 10-8. Hurlburt disposed of Torrie 7-5, 6-4.

Stark, a newcomer to Varsity tennis circles, swings a mean racket, and is plenty experienced in tournament play. He won the Western Canada men's singles championship in 1933 and was co-winner of the men's doubles in the provincial tournament this year. He seems to be slated for a position on the team to invade Saskatoon. Hurlburt,

the President of Tennis, has been a feature of many city tournaments, and there is a keen rivalry existing between him and Tom Bellamy, another outstanding city and Varsity star. In five tournaments in which they have met, Bellamy has been successful three times to Dick Hurlburt's twice. Dick is going to be in there this year to even up the count. Bob Adamson is another Edmonton boy who has been playing around the Glenora Club, and is rated as a nice player.

Barbara Jarman, also a newcomer to Varsity tennis circles, has an outstanding record in provincial competition. She was successful in taking the ladies' junior singles and was a co-winner in the ladies' doubles this year in provincial play. Paired with Kay Swallow, they won the ladies' doubles in the tournament on Saturday. Kay Swallow also cinched her place in the finals of the singles tournament by defeating P. Fowler 6-1, 6-1. She will play either Army Cogswell or Barbara Jarman in the finals.

The men's doubles tournament is still pretty much up in the air due to the failure of some of the competitors to play off their matches. The mixed doubles has reached the stage where the semi-finals will be played off the first of the week. The Darrah team will play Bellamy-Swallow for the right of entering the finals against the winner of Woods-Bingay and Hurlburt-Jarman tussle.

After the tournament is completed, the tennis committee, under the direction of Dick Hurlburt, will be in a better position to choose the team to make the trip on Friday. Lots of luck to you, Alberta tennis sharks.

## MCINTYRE TO COACH BASKETBALL TEAM

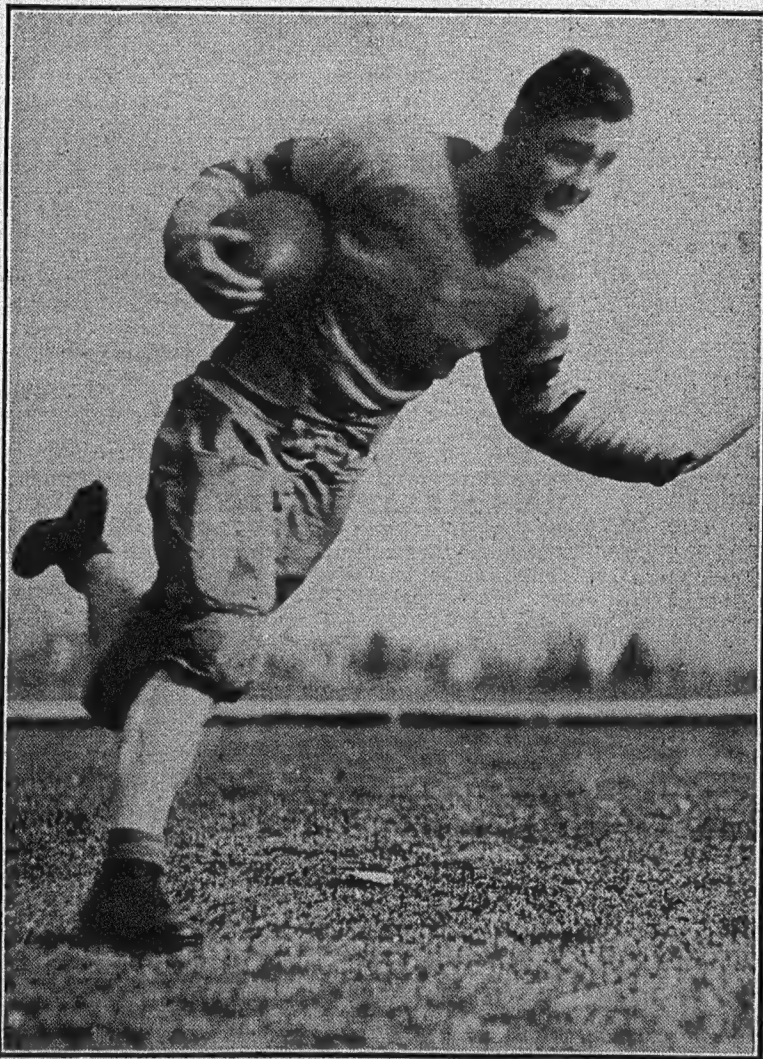
Former Stalwarts Out

Doug McIntyre is quite well pleased with the way the boys turned out for the first basketball practices held last week. Though there are several of the last year's players still busy with rugby, from the appearance of those who have shown up so far there is going to be some strenuous competition for places on the teams to be made up later on when the season gets under way.

It is expected that there will be three leagues, as prevailed in former years. There will be the Interfac or House League composed of players who do not gain berths with either the Senior or Intermediate teams which will be playing in the city and provincial leagues.

"Jawn" Shipley, who played some nice basketball for the seniors last year, has shown up for the workouts, as have Ollie Rostrop, last year's manager, Jim Cherrington, Fred Kiewel, Joe Muscovitch, Bob Anderson and Vi woods. Every one of these last year's

### DYNAMIC BACKFIELDER



PETE RULE

Who played a great plunging and defensive game on Saturday.

## Green and Gold Track Stars Invade Saskatoon Saturday

RILEY UNABLE TO MAKE TRIP

### SPRINT STAR HURT



HAROLD RILEY

Varsity track star, whose injured ankle will keep him from accompanying the team to Saskatoon.

### INTERFACULTY RUGBY WEDNESDAY

On Wednesday, October 17, at 4:30, the first interfaculty rugby game of the season will be fought between those two great teams, Arts -Ag-Law and the Pharm-Med-Dents, under Epstein and Aiello respectively. The remaining games follow closely at two or three-day intervals until the teams find themselves in the finals to be played on Oct. 31 and Nov. 3. The winner of the series is to be the team with the greatest aggregate score for these two games. The league promises to be interesting because of the old feuds between the contesting teams.

### SCHEDULE FOR INTERFACULTY RUGBY

Wednesday, Oct. 17—Arts-Ag-Law vs. Pharm-Med-Dents, 4:30.  
Oct. 18—Science vs., Commerce, 4:30.  
Oct. 20—Pharm-Med-Dent vs. Science, 1:30.  
Oct. 22—Commerce vs. Pharm-Med-Dent, 4:30.  
Oct. 24—Science vs. Arts-Ag-Law, 4:30.  
Oct. 27—Commerce vs. Arts-Ag-Law, 1:30.  
Final games will be played on Oct. 31 and Nov. 3.  
Aggregate score in these games determine the winner of the series.

On Friday, Oct. 19, the members of both men's and women's track teams leave for the University of Saskatchewan, where they will compete for the Cairns' Trophy and the Rutherford Cup, in a duel meet. Last year the ladies retained the cup, while the men this year are determined to regain possession of the trophy.

The Ladies' Track President, Bea Gillespie, is leading an exceptionally strong team, consisting of Irene Barnett, Polly Piercey, Jenny Filipkowski and Ellen Erdman into action this year, and is confident that they will again be successful in defeating Saskatchewan. In last year's track meet Miss Gillespie tied the existing record for the 60 yard dash and won both the 100 and the 220 yard sprints, as well as being a member of the winning 440 yard relay team. Irene Barnett was successful in bringing the running high jump event to Varsity, while Miss Filipkowski of the Green and Gold, won the discus, javelin and baseball throws. Irene and Jenny were also members of the relay team. Polly Piercey and Ellen Erdman show great promise this year, and will present formidable opposition to the U. of S. Judging by the results of the field day this year, we can readily share Miss Gillespie's conviction that the girls will be successful in retaining possession of the Rutherford Cup.

### Men's Team to Be Chosen

The men's track team of eleven members will be chosen from among the following athletes—Simon Pasternack, President of the track team and member of last year's winning half mile relay team; K. Canty, Leo Kunevius, F. Peters, D. Davidson, J. Woznow, C. Malcolm, Neil Campbell, B. Cruikshanks, T. Stubbs, and J. Dewis. In last year's meet Clair Malcolm won the 120 yard high hurdle and 220 yard low hurdle races, and was a member of the relay team. Bobby Cruikshanks tied with Kirkbride, of Saskatchewan, in the pole vault, both topping the bar at 10ft. 11in.

### Riley Hurt

The loss of Harold Riley, who has twisted his ankle and cannot accompany his comrades, has seriously handicapped the team. The team ruefully considers its lot when upon looking up last year's track record it finds that Riley won the 100, 220 and 440 yard sprints, tying the existing record for the first. He was also a member of the winning relay team.

Ernie Williams, the team's skilled coach, long a familiar figure about the campus, will accompany both teams on their journey. Miss Dodds, the Dean of Women, will also be in attendance.

## Interfaculty Rugby Games

Wednesday, Oct. 17—Pharm-Med-Dent vs. Ag-Arts-Law

Thursday, Oct. 18—Science vs. Commerce.

Games at 4:30. Admission Free

regulars will be fighting hard to maintain his last year's position, and they will be hard pressed to do it if the new material maintains the pace that they have set.

Practices are being held for two hours on Monday and Friday every week. All men interested in basketball are urged to come out and let Coach Doug McIntyre look them over.

### SOCCER BRIEFS

The Varsity soccer team will meet Seona High in a return game on Friday at 4:45 on the Varsity campus. The South Side boys play like veterans, and show a dandy brand of soccer. Anyone who saw the last game will tell you that it was anybody's game right up to the last overtime period before Convey put Varsity's last tally in. Many onlookers stopped and watched and got a treat.

When these teams meet again on the campus the game will be even harder and faster. Seona is out for revenue. Varsity should be pulling together better and hand out another defeat.

Dizzy and Paul Dean of the Cardinals managed to get credit for fifty-one per cent. of their team's victories during the past season.

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